

Our Lines of

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware are complete and we show all the latest novelties.

See our line of skates for this season.

H. S. Renick & Co.
East side square



Due Respect,

To the fair sex demands that the hat you wear should be worth putting on.

The latest and correct shape must be coupled with a quality that is top grade. Our fine Derbies and soft Hats touch the highest mark every way.

Sutherlin,
THE HATTER.

Tell Me, With YOUR EYES WHEN YOU NEED SPECTACLES....

THE EYE is the most delicate, complex organ of the body. Yet no part of the physical system suffers greater neglect. One reason is that its character has been imperfectly understood until recently, even by scientists. Ages of ignorance have developed a large brood of popular superstitions, morbid whims and prejudices. These deter people from having their EYES carefully tested and fitted. But prejudice and ignorance are yielding to the progress of science. For the sake of the traveling public an Engineer is no longer qualified to take control of a locomotive till his EYES have been examined and pronounced free from color blindness. For their own comfort as well as the preservation of their sight all adults should secure repeated tests of vision as age advances. To prevent serious injury and possible ruin of their sight all CHILDREN'S eyes should be examined, especially when going to school.

Any one wanting SPECTACLES please call at my office and be convinced that I am perfectly competent to correct refraction in all its forms. MY PRICES are RIGHT.

M. D. Ricketts.
OPTICIAN.

W. L. TORR,
of Oakland, Ind., Remnants Wright's Celery Capsules.
OAKLAND, Ind., Dec. 22, 1896.
THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO.,
Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIR:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from Albert Allen, druggist, and used them for Constipation, Indigestion and Stomach trouble and have been greatly benefited by their use. They have done me more good than any remedies I have ever used for these troubles and are all that is claimed for them.

Yours truly,
W. L. TORR.
Sold by all Druggists price 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Call at drug store for free sample.

Vandalia Rates.
Homeseekers excursion to points in Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Indian Territory, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Minnesota, Missouri, Mississippi, Nebraska, New Mexico, North Carolina, North and South Dakota, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia, Wisconsin, Wyoming. Rate one fare plus \$2 for the round trip. Dates Nov. 3 and 17, Dec. 1 and 15, Jan. 5 and 19, Feb. 2 and 16, March 2 and 16, April 6 and 20. These rates do not apply to all states alike.

Excursion to Richmond, Ind., Feb. 25, 26 and 27, return limit March 1st, fare \$4.35. Account Christian Endeavor meeting.

Excursion to Washington, D. C., via Vandalia line, March 1, 2, 3, return limit March 8. Fare \$17.20 for the round trip. Through sleepers to Washington on trains No. 6 March 1 and 2, and No. 20 March 1, 2 and 3. For further particulars call on or address J. S. DOWLING, AG.

Build Up Your Health

By nourishing every part of your system with blood made pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then you will have nerve, mental, bodily and digestive strength. Then you need not fear disease, because your system will readily resist scrofulous tendencies and attacks of illness. Then you will know the absolute intrinsic merit of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Best Spring Medicine and Blood Purifier. \$1.50 for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills act easily, promptly and effectively. 25 cents.

DAILY BANNER TIMES

Published every afternoon except Sunday at the BANNER TIMES office, corner Vine and Franklin streets.

Changes for display advertisements must be made in by 10 o'clock a.m. each day. Reading advertisements will be received each day up to 1 o'clock p.m.

All communications should be signed with the name of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith. Anonymous communications can not be noticed.

Where delivery is irregular please report same promptly at publication office.

Specimen copies mailed free on application.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Year in advance.....\$5.00
Six months.....2.50
Three months.....1.25
One month......50
Per week by Carrier......10

When delivery is made by carrier, all subscription accounts are to be paid to them as they call and receipt for same.

ADVERTISING RATES:

DISPLAY.
Per inch, first insertion.....25c.
Each subsequent insertion.....15c.
Per month.....\$1.00

Guaranteed position charged 50 per cent to 100 per cent extra. Position not guaranteed for advertisements of less than five inches. No discount for time or space; five per cent allowed when payment accompanies order.

READING NOTICES.
Brief type, per line, 5 c. One line paragraphs charged as occupying two lines space. The following rates will be allowed only when cash accompanies order.

5 lines.....10c.
10 lines.....20c.
15 lines.....30c.
20 lines.....40c.
25 lines.....50c.
30 lines.....60c.
35 lines.....70c.
40 lines.....80c.
45 lines.....90c.
50 lines.....\$1.00

M. J. BECKETT.....Publisher
HARRY M. SMITH.....Managing Editor

Address all communications to:
THE DAILY BANNER TIMES,
Greencastle, Ind.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We publish, and are glad to get the same, when they are news, free brief notices of deaths, births and marriages, but we charge for extended obituaries, lodge and society resolutions and cards of thanks, and will publish none such unless payment or satisfactory arrangement therefor is made in advance.

Telephones:

COUNTING ROOM.....62
EDITORIAL ROOM.....95

THE weather prophets say some of our worst weather will be during March. The deepest snows and much of the worst weather will fall as late as the middle of the month, and much bad weather will prevail until after the full moon in April. The indications are that April will bring an unusual amount of rain and some violent storms.

SENATOR SHERMAN has said enough to let all the world know what the Cuban policy of President McKinley will be. To boil it down, President McKinley purposes to let the Spaniards and Cubans fight it out without taking sides, and to let both understand that American citizenship has got to be respected, something that has not been done under the Cleveland-Olney Cuban policy. Such a policy would have prevented the exciting scenes in congress caused by the treatment which Spain has been allowed to give American citizens in Cuba.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. 108ED

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

The Tides Again.

To the Editor of the Banner Times.

The article appearing over my name in the issue of your paper on Jan. 22, on the subject of tides having attracted considerable attention, I have decided to supplement it since it is due the readers of the article mentioned that a correction be made. By reference to the subject of common center of gravity for the earth and moon it will be seen that this is placed at a point three-eighths of the distance from the center of the earth to the surface. This is not the proper place; it should be near three-fourths of the distance. Dr. Brown of the observatory, very kindly corrected me at this point. My trouble was in using wrong divided and divisor to ascertain the point of common center of gravity. Since writing before it has been my privilege to examine the subject of the theory of centrifugal force, as applied to the tide under discussion, more fully, and with gratifying results. We find that the noted astronomer, Simon Newcomb, in all the later editions of his work, entitled "Popular Astronomy" gives centrifugal force as the cause of the tide, as does also Russell Hinman in his "Eclectic Physical Geography."

At this point it may be well to note the inconsistency being practiced in school work in Indiana. The above mentioned physical geography is a text book in the State Normal school. It teaches the theory of centrifugal force, which I hold to be the correct one. Now if we turn our attention to the "Indiana Complete Geography" we find it advocating the theory of difference in the attractive force of the moon. It will be noticed, at once that we are teaching our children one thing, and our coming teachers another. I ask any fair minded person to examine the last cited work and see if it is a "complete" explanation of the cause of the tides. The work needs to be revised on this subject. As stated in my former article the tide moves in a wavy line and in consequence of this, and its rotation, the part farthest from the moon moves more rapidly than elsewhere but this has little to do with causing the real tide, for it is of small consequence what the earth may be doing so it keeps its motion with the moon. It may not turn at all, or turn in an opposite direction from the way it is turning, still the tides follow the moon; and they might be said to be joined to it. The only effect of changing the rates or direction of rotation of the earth would be to make a difference in the time and size of the tide as it appears. If however the earth should constantly keep one side to the moon then there would be no visible tide, for the reason that the portion of the earth beneath the swell or wave, would make a revolution about the point of common center of gravity in equal time. The visible tide is caused by the land shore running under the tide swell.

Persons who are holding to the theory of centrifugal force argue that the two tides, caused by the moon's influence, do not move through space with equal velocity since the one farthest from the moon would, if they were not moving in the orbit about the sun, describe a circle of about forty-four thousand miles in a lunar month while the tide next to the moon would describe one of about six and one half thousand, since the radius of the first is seven times greater than the latter. This would give a difference of more than one thousand miles per day in the distance moved in space, but not as related to the earth, for that is equal for the two, strange as it may seem.

It is the writer's opinion that the common center of gravity for the earth and moon is not constant but shifts to suit the positions of the two bodies related to the sun. As stated in the article already published all who read this may not or will not understand. I am well aware there are grown people in Putnam county who believe the world to be "flat and the sun goes around it." It would be hard to convince such that a healthy child at the age of two years is half as tall as it ever will be. Hence I have ceased to worry over little differences of opinion.

J. W. RAGAN.

St. John's Church.

Ash Wednesday services are as follows: Holy Eucharist 7 a. m.; Matins Litany and address at 10:30 a. m.; Evensong and address on "The Christian Virtues and their Opposite Vices" at 4:30 p. m. St. Mary's Guild will meet in the afternoon for Leaten work and reading at the home of Mrs. Lammers at two o'clock.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

Miss Jessie Moore has returned from her visit in Barnbridge.

A PRETTY ROW.

The Commercial Tribune Makes Serious Charges Against Lee.

There is a pretty row on in Cincinnati among newspapers over which can write up or dish up the most sensational matter in connection with the Jackson and Walling cases. This morning the Commercial Tribune charges that Rev. J. A. Lee has been seeking and gaining admission to the jail where the prisoners are confined, by virtue of his sacred calling and seeking the confidence of the men in the name of the merciful Judge of human souls only to offer the secret of the confession to the highest bidder. The paper further charges that Mr. Lee had three interviews with representatives of the paper and that they determined to expose the scheme. It says:

The Rev. Mr. Lee's offer to sell his information to the Commercial Tribune came without any solicitation whatever. The offer was made on three separate and distinct occasions, and in the presence of four unimpeachable witnesses. The minister demanded \$3,000 for a confession from Scott Jackson, which he offered to obtain by reason of his spiritual influence over the man who is soon to meet his death on the scaffold. The money demanded was for the personal services of the minister in obtaining the confession, and no pretense was made that any portion of the sum was to go to the family of the prisoner. "Three thousand dollars must come into my house," said this teacher of God's word, "and I will procure for the newspaper that gives it a confession from the lips of Scott Jackson."

Nor is this the whole story of perjury. The same minister who has offered to sell the confidence of these helpless wretches has declared that even if a confession from either of the prisoners was written only for a mother's eyes, he would keep a copy of it and give it to the press if the price he asked could be obtained. The evidence of all these facts is in the possession of the Commercial Tribune. They disclose a situation which demanded the prompt action decided upon by Judge Helm yesterday afternoon. After hearing full details from several sources of the condition of affairs in the Covington Jail, Judge Helm announced to the Commercial Tribune that he would remove Jackson and Walling to Alexandria at the earliest possible moment, and it is expected that the transfer will take place tomorrow.

The paper then goes into detail and alleges that its Covington representative had several interviews with Lee and in one of them bluntly asked the reverend gentleman how much he wanted for his information and was told \$4000. This price was later reduced to \$3000, at which sitting it charges that Lee stated in plain words that he felt that he had something which could be gotten nowhere else; something which the people wanted, and which a wide awake newspaper like the Commercial Tribune would be willing to pay a good round sum for. He called attention to the value of his wares, pointing out that he was an Odd Fellow, and that because of the fellowship Jackson had told him many things that he would not even have told a minister who was not an Odd Fellow. Mr. Lee showed no delicacy in calling attention to the special advantages he possessed for gaining Jackson's and Walling's confidences, and gave assurance that he had availed himself of those advantages to the fullest extent.

John Piercy Dead.

J. H. Piercy died at three o'clock this afternoon.

Patronize Home Merchants.

The people of Putnam should as a rule give the traveling peddler or salesman a wide berth. One of the many lines being invaded by the peddler is that of piece goods for suits. The peddler shows his line and perhaps talks the farmer into buying enough for a suit. The goods may be of a good quality but the average man with a piece of goods and no knowledge of the art of cutting or making is in a bad fix. The tailor who takes his measure, cuts his cloth and makes it up comes in for his charges, and the result is that the purchaser of piece goods gets a suit of clothes that in the long run is not satisfactory, and costs him more than if he had bought it where it was made. Where there are clothing dealers, and merchant tailors in plenty, farmers should be careful in buying from peddlers or strangers. Nothing is gained by it and there is every chance for dissatisfaction and perhaps loss.

Brothers Case Settled.

The Brothers case was decided in circuit court Tuesday morning. The case went to the jury at two o'clock Monday afternoon and staid there all that evening and night. When court convened in the morning the jury reported they could not agree and they were discharged. Two questions were submitted to them. The first: Was Elizabeth Leaton of sound mind and capable of managing her estate; and the second: Was she unduly influenced. The judge found for the defendants and to the effect that Mrs. Leaton was of sound mind. In this view he was supported by nine of the jury. The title of the case was John T. Brothers et al vs James M. Brothers et al; set aside conveyance and partition.

Silver Medal Contest.

Please announce through your columns that "The Silver Medal Contest" will take place in the assembly room of the preparatory college Wednesday 7:15 p. m. Everybody is most earnestly invited to come and hear the boys and girls discuss "this greatest problem of the age. Admission 10 cents. 11613

J. M. Donohue has gone to Charleston, Ill., to look after that reward due himself and Officer Parker for arresting the man who sometime ago stole a horse and buggy from that place.

A New Phase.

In regard to the suspension of three Normal students at Terre Haute the Brazil Democrat, in its Saturday's issue, presents a new phase of the affair. It says, "In conversation with an ex-student of the Normal, we were told that it is the opinion of a number of students and graduates that Underwood and his fellow students were so harshly dealt with on account of their having been connected with the Tompkins faction in the stirring times at the Normal in '93. It is said that President Parsons, as great a man as he is, has no love and, consequently, no mercy, for any student who had the nerve to stand up for Tompkins in that memorable fight."

Terror Still Alive.

Mrs. Roberts, wife of the notorious Parke county bandit denies that her husband was the one shot through the head while trying to rob a farmer's house near Celina, O. She bases her claim on a letter from the marshal at that place, who gives an accurate description of the fellow and it does not tally with the likeness of her husband. She said that the last time she saw him was in April 1895, and she had not heard from him since, but as he was in the habit of absenting himself from home, she thought nothing of it.

The Methodist Pastorate.

Through the death of Rev. Lewis, it now becomes the duty of Presiding Elder Wood to appoint a pastor for Hendrix M. E. church for the remainder of the conference year. Elder Wood will be here Wednesday evening to meet the official board of the church to confer with them on the question of filling the vacancy.

Real Estate Transfers.

M. E. and H. B. Hill to William Runyan land in Belle Union, \$900.
James W. Vestal to Fred Cline land in Cloverdale, \$1800.

Marriage Licenses.

John M. Jackson and Lucy E. Elmore.

Off for Washington.

Major and Mrs. McKinley left Canton yesterday evening for Washington. Canton will now drop back to her proper place on the map as her center piece is in Washington for a four years' stay.



Note the Centerpiece.

It does the work just right every time. That's why all the leading teachers of cookery use and recommend it.

THE RECRUIT.



VIVIANNE, dear, you must not look so sad. A few short months will pass, and again I will stand by your side. The emperor's call for troops is imperative. Every man who is able to shoulder a musket must go.

Come, let us take a last look together on the little cottage that I thought would now be ready to receive Viva, my bride."

The silent tears were coursing down the pale cheeks of Vivienne Lamont as Pierre De Laneau crossed the threshold of the lovely cot they had chosen for their future home.

"See, Viva, how the sun shines through the lattice! Cheer up, darling; we will be happy here yet."

"Pierre, I should be the one to comfort you; but it is very, very hard to give you up. Remember, I have no father or mother to care for me. You are my very life, my all, to love. Hark! Already I hear the martial strains, Pierre, Pierre, can you say farewell?"

"Viva, do not make the parting so terrible. Think! I would you have me branded as a coward if I had not enrolled my name in defense of my country? Vivienne, your image will be with me through all the hardships I shall endure, and your prayers, dearest, will keep me from harm. You must not grieve. Does not the music inspire you? See the bright bayonets in the sunlight. Viva, one kiss, and now farewell."

By nightfall his regiment entered the gay metropolis of Paris, where M. Le Grande, the commanding officer, was to await further orders.

Among the recruits who enlisted the next day was one Jean Montjoy.

The third day they took up the line of march and proceeded to the Italian frontier.

The troops were scarcely garrisoned before a series of annoying skirmishes with the invaders began.

The outposts were well guarded, but so unexpected and so quiet were the onslaughts that the soldiers fell without knowing by whom they were shot down.

For four hours had Pierre De Laneau been on duty.

Although he was keenly alert to all that was passing around him, his thoughts reverted to the little village where he had left his Vivienne.

"Darling Viva! how much I would give to see you for one moment. How I long to clasp your hand in mine! How monotonous grows this weary walking up and down in the gloom of night! Hark! Who goes there? Advance and give the countersign. Quick, or I fire!"

A flash, a report, then all was still. "Some spy of an Italian got the contents of my musket that time. How I would like to drive back the whole pack of insurgents! How the moments drag!"



A FLASH! A REPORT!

My eyelids grow very heavy. The patrol will soon be around now. One cannot keep from yawning. I believe I am nodding. Would not Viva laugh if she should see me in all my glory now? Her fancy pictures me on the field doing some daring deed, and a gold medal, epaulettes and fame awaiting me. Here is the reality; for days, for weeks, loitering around. Heigho! how benumbed my senses are."

"For heaven's sake awaken, M. De Laneau! You will be discovered sleeping at your post. Do you not hear me? Already the patrol is coming! Do you not know that death, death is the penalty? Awaken! awaken! God! what can I do to arouse him? De Laneau, hear the men approaching!"

"Viva, Viva!" murmured the slumbering man.

"Another moment and your doom is sealed."

"Who calls me?" exclaimed Pierre, springing to his feet.

"It is Jean, the last recruit. Shoulder your arms. Quick! General Le Grande patrols himself to-night to see that no man rests on his post. Here he comes!"

And in the gray light of the dawn he disappeared as the officer came along.

"All right on the outer post?" hailed M. Le Grande.

"All right, sir," promptly answered Pierre.

The morning drill was over.

Something unusual seemed to have happened.

"Leroy and Fontaine have already been court-martialed and received their sentence. To-morrow at 10 they will breathe their last," said one man to his comrades.

"Poor Leroy!" returned the other.

"How we shall mourn his sad fate, he was so generous, so willing to oblige. God grant that I may not be one of the twelve who will be chosen to fire on

him, for I loved him as I loved my brother. Pierre, have you just come in?" continued the soldier. "Then you are not aware that Leroy and Fontaine, overcome with fatigue, slept on their posts last night and were discovered by the general, and are now confined in the guardhouse. Lucky for you, Pierre, that you did not close your eyes, or their doom would certainly have been yours. Yes, and Jean, the young recruit, as he is called, was found lurking near the outposts, and can give no good account of himself. There are strong suspicions that he is in league with the Italians. As yet there is no proof against him, but nevertheless he, too, is confined in the guardhouse."

Pierre stood like one perfectly stunned.

Jean suspected of being a spy.

Jean, who in saving Pierre's life, had endangered his own.

"You may well be overcome by the intelligence. To think that stripling, who looked so innocent, should be a double-eyed villain and traitor! This afternoon his trial will be resumed. One thing looks mighty bad for the youth, he has a smart flesh wound on his right arm, which had to be attended to as soon as he was brought in. The surgeon affirms that it comes from one of our own sharpshooters, and must have been done a few hours before he saw him. I do not see what is to save him, any more than Leroy and Fontaine," said his companion.

Pierre went into his tent.

His mind was in a tumult of fear and anxiety.

Gradually his head sank down upon his knapsack, and in dreams Jean came to him and whispered words of peace and comfort.

"De Laneau, you are detailed to appear before the general at once," said an aid, who stood over him. "You are one of the men who are appointed to carry out the sentence of death on the two delinquents."

And the man departed.

"Great God! I of all others! I, who have been guilty of the same charge! Rather face ten thousand bullets—"

"To arms! To arms!" rang through the camp.

In a moment every man had sprung to his feet and fallen into line.

On all sides the enemy poured in their deadly charge.

Again they pushed forward, only to see their ranks thinned.

"Come on! come on!" shouted General Le Grande. "The mountain pass is ours and we shall hold it."

At the head of his followers he rode. "Scarce!" hissed a voice near Le Grande, and a dusky hand held in a vice-like grasp the horse's reins.

"Die, dog of a Frenchman!" he cried, in his native tongue, as his saber was lifted on high, when a shot shattered the arm of the Italian, who fell back biting the dust at Pierre's feet.

The general paused to give a grateful glance at his preserver.

From every rock, from every crag, the enemy, with fixed bayonets, seemed to spring, when suddenly a cry rose from the assailants: "L'Empereur! L'Empereur!" who, panic-stricken, could see how they were hemmed in by the advancing troops, which had so suddenly appeared upon them.

Though the invaders fought with desperation, they were completely routed and cut down.

"De Laneau," said Gen. Le Grande, to you I owe my life. Your promotion is well deserved. I can never reward you for your devotion to me, but whatever you may wish, do not hesitate to ask for it; believe me, it is granted already."

"I beg, I petition for the pardon of Private Leroy and Fontaine."

The brow of the officer contracted.

"They merit shame, ignominy, death," he said. "They must be made an example of. I would as soon think of releasing Jean Montjoy, who, without doubt, has more than once carried news to the enemy. Nothing can save him."

"On my life, I refute the charge brought against young Jean. It was to save me from sleeping at my post that he disobeyed orders, and was caught prowling about. Punish me if you will, but let Jean go free."

"Corporal advance. Let the prisoner, Jean Montjoy, be brought hither."

With measured tread the young man was conducted to the general's presence.

His ripe, full lips looked more like those of a grieving child, but there was nothing on the whole face to denote either treachery or deceit.

"Jean Montjoy, if you can answer one question to my satisfaction you will be free. Inform me how you received the wound which even now is far from being healed," said Gen. Le Grande.

The rich color mounted to Jean's face.

Pierre exclaimed:

"I see it all. I must have caused all your suffering. It was I," he continued addressing the general, "who, mistaking Jean for some of the enemy's numerous spies, discharged the contents of my musket on his approach, and yet he continued, amid his intense suffering, to watch over me."

"It is enough. Henceforth you are—"

"Vivienne! Vivienne!" exclaimed Pierre, as Jean Montjoy was clasped in his arms.

Great was the rejoicing among the soldiers when Leroy and Fontaine were allowed their freedom.

But when Jean Montjoy should be sent home was a mystery which puzzled them grievously.

When peace was restored Pierre and Le Grande, almost equals now in rank, rode side by side.

"I shall accompany you, De Laneau, to your village, for you know I am to give away the bride, who is waiting so impatiently for your return."

The Maine bear is fast becoming a tradition. There is talk of abolishing the \$5 bounty on bear.

PROFESSOR BARNARD.

HE IS THE NESTOR OF AMERICAN EDUCATION.

Brief Story of His Useful Life—Recently Celebrated His Eighty-Eighth Birthday Anniversary—Has Held Many Eminent Positions.



HENRY BARNARD, the "Nestor of American education," celebrated his 86th birthday at Hartford recently, surrounded by many of the most brilliant educators of the country, and beaming with the consciousness of a

life well spent and good deeds done. This grand old man richly deserves all the honor thus given him and more.

His life has been given to education, and if the biblical promise that "those who teach others shall shine like stars for all eternity" have more in it than beauty and sublimity of imagery, Henry Barnard's immortality is certain. Not only has he taught others, but he has taught others how to teach, which constitutes an element of the elements of education that is becoming known and appreciated the more the life work of Henry Barnard is coming to be understood. Eighty-six years is a long time. Here is a man who for forty-seven years has been a power in American education. His influence has been so widely extensive that its effects are to be in no wise commensurately known. He was born on Jan. 24, 1811, in Hartford. His family belongs to old Connecticut stock, and Mr. Barnard is in every way a thorough American. Until he was 12 years old he attended the common schools of Hartford, and then he was sent to an academy at Monson, Mass., and completed his preparatory education under the care of a private tutor at the Hopkins grammar school in Hartford. It was in 1826 that he entered Yale.

The career which had been laid out for Mr. Barnard was that of the law. He studied law, but his mind did not turn to it with spontaneity. His spontaneous desire was to be an educator. And only in his college life he planned a career for himself which he hoped would tend to enlarge and benefit the institutions of his country. He made up his mind that he would interest himself in education and do what he could for the advancement of the common schools in the United States.

When he left Yale he took up the

study of law and was admitted to the bar in 1835. But he did not practice. He had mapped out his life work and to the accomplishment of those plans he gave up his entire attention. To further the purpose he had fixed as his ideal he decided he would visit Europe, and, as was the fashion in those days, he made a tour of the principal countries of the continent on foot. He journeyed through England, Scotland, France and Switzerland, studying the social, political and municipal conditions of the people and adding constantly to his store of knowledge. While abroad he met many noted men and became intimate with some of them. Among those with whom he cultivated a warm friendship were Carlyle, Lord Brougham, the poet Wordsworth, Pestalozzi, and De Quincy. On his return to the United States he was elected a representative of the Connecticut legislature, and in 1838 he introduced a bill into the legislature concerning education. When this bill passed Dr. Barnard was tendered and accepted the position of secretary of the state board of school commissioners, which had been created by his bill. After holding this position for four years he undertook, at the request of Gov. Seward of New York, a course of lectures throughout the country in order to awaken interest in the new idea of education of which he was the father.

In 1843 Dr. Barnard was appointed state superintendent of education of Rhode Island, following the passage of a law which he had drawn. Horace

Mann, his most potent co-worker, said of Dr. Barnard: "His Rhode Island work is the greatest legacy yet left to American educators." In 1858 Dr. Barnard went west and accepted the position of president of the university of Wisconsin for a number of years. He was forced to abandon it because of ill health. In 1856 he began the publication of the American Journal of Education, which he conducted for two years. This position he gave up to take the chancellorship of the big western university. But the volumes made up of the journal while he was its conductor comprehend the best educational literature of all countries of the past. It is the most valuable collection of its kind ever published anywhere. Among other eminent positions held by Dr. Barnard was that of the presidency of St. John's College at Annapolis. In 1870 he became the first United States commissioner of education. It was James A. Garfield, then a member of congress, who introduced the bill creating the department, and it was Garfield who requested Dr. Barnard to persuade President Johnson to sign it.

PRESIDENT CRESPO.

The President of Venezuela Who Has Lately Been Re-elected.

Joaquin Crespo was born in the town of Miranda, Venezuela, in 1845. He

is of mixed Indian and Spanish blood, and has been called "a true son of the pampas." While still quite young, he enlisted in the cause of the Federal party, as contradistinguished from that of the Unionist or centralizing party. His name is conspicuous in the report of the victory of Cano Amarillo in 1871. After the triumph of his

And as when lightning rend the sky and gloomy thunders roar, And crashing surge plays devil's dirge upon the stricken shore, With thunder and with sheets of flame the two ships rang with shot, And every gun burst forth a sun of iron crimson-hot.

And twice they lashed together and twice they tore apart, And iron balls burst wooden walls and pierced each oaken heart. Still from the hills of Hingham, men watched with hopes and fears, While all the bay was torn that day with shot that rained like tears.

The tall masts of the Chesapeake went groaning by the board; The Shannon's spars were weak with scars when broke cast down his sword, "Now woe," he cried, "to England, and shame and woe to me!" The smoke drove hard to windward and drifted back to lee.

"Give them one breaking broadside more," he cried, "before we strike!" But one grim ball that ruined all for hope and home alike Laid Lawrence low in glory, yet from his pallid lip Rang to the land his last command: "Boys, don't give up the ship!"

The wounded wept like women when they hauled her ensign down. Men's cheeks were pale as with the tale from Hingham to the town They hurried swift in silence, while toward the eastern night The victor bore away from shore and vanished out of sight.

Hail to the great ship Chesapeake! Hail to the hero brave Who fought her fast, and loved her last, and shared her sudden grave! And glory be to those that died, for all eternity; They lie apart at the mother-heart of God's eternal sea.

—Thomas Tracy Bouve.

Grant and the Dying Soldier.

In the February Century Gen. Horace Porter relates the following story in his "Campaigning with Grant." The incident occurred during the attack on what is now called "Hell's Half-Acre," near Messaponaux Church. Gen. Grant had ridden over to the right to watch the progress of this attack. While he was passing a spot near the roadside where there were a number of wounded, one of them, who was lying close to the roadside, seemed to attract his special notice. The man's face was

beardless; he was evidently young; his countenance was strikingly handsome, and there was something in his appealing look which could not fail to engage attention, even in the full tide of battle. The blood was flowing from a wound in his breast, the froth about his mouth was tinged with red, and his wandering, staring eyes gave unmistakable evidence of approaching death. Just then a young staff officer dashed by at full gallop, and as his horse's hoofs struck a puddle in the road, a mass of black mud was splashed in the wounded man's face. He gave a piteous look, as much as to say, "Couldn't you let me die in peace and not add to my sufferings?" The general, whose eyes were at that moment turned upon the youth, was visibly affected. He reined in his horse, and seeing from a motion he made that he was intending to dismount to bestow some care upon the young man, I sprang from my horse, ran to the side of the soldier, wiped his face with my handkerchief, spoke to

him, and examined his wound; but in a few minutes the unmistakable death-rattle was heard, and I found that he had breathed his last. I said to the general, who was watching the scene intently, "The poor fellow is dead," mounted my horse, and the party rode on. The chief had turned round twice to look after the officer who had splashed the mud and who had passed rapidly on, as if he wished to take him to task for his carelessness. There was a painfully sad look upon the general's face, and he did not speak for some time. While always keenly sensitive to the sufferings of the wounded, this pitiful sight seemed to affect him more than usual.

Grant and Meade.

Gen. Horace Porter, in his "Campaigning with Grant," in the February Century, after speaking of Gen. Meade's somewhat anomalous position, quotes Gen. Grant as follows: "I am fully aware that some embarrassments arise from the present organization, but there is more weight on the other side of the question. I am commanding all the armies, and I cannot neglect others by giving my time exclusively to the army of the Potomac, which would involve performing all the detailed duties of an army commander, directing its administration, enforcing discipline, reviewing its court martial proceedings, etc. I have Burnside's, Butler's, and Sigel's armies to look after in Virginia, to say nothing of our western armies, and I may make Sheridan's cavalry a separate command. Besides, Meade has served a long time with the army of the Potomac, knows its subordinate officers thoroughly, and led it to a memorable victory at Gettysburg. I have just come from the west, and if I removed a deserving eastern man from the position of army commander, my motives might be misunderstood and the effect be bad upon the spirits of the troops. Gen. Meade and I are in close contact on the field; he is capable and perfectly subordinate, and by attending to the details he relieves me of much unnecessary work, and gives me more time to think and mature my general plans. I will always see that he gets full credit for what he does." This was a broad view of the situation, and one to which the general mainly adhered throughout the war, but after that day he gave a closer personal direction in battle to the movements of subdivisions of the armies.

When the Regiment Passed.

There was din in the street, there was rushing of feet, at the hum and the thrum of a far-away drum, every eye in the town watched a road winding down by meadows of ripening, yellowing wheat, every being was filled with the beat that had thrilled and whirled as it stirred like the wings of a bird through the sunny air clear, growing near and more near, till all other sound in creation was stilled! Then swift came the gleam of a mountain-side stream, which quivered and grew like the stars, like the dew, like the sun's darting glance where little waves dance, like a glittering river that wound from a dream. Oh, it broadened and spread till a vibrating tread in unison beat through the dust to our feet! Oh, it drew every hue, from the heavens' calm blue, to the poppies' red blood through the wheat field shed! Then a plume floated white, and they broke on our sight with a bugle note clear, they drew near, and a cheer burst from us; then dumb at the roll of the drum as they reached us and touched us, and dumb with delight we drew near, we pressed nigh, our hearts throbbing high (Oh, the tumult of joy in the heart of a boy!), women crowded about, and a flag floated out, and we uttered a shout that rang up to the sky! (Ay, it rings for me yet! Can I ever forget that thrill and that joy in the heart of a boy?) Then, a bare-headed throng, we marched proudly along, knowing naught of farewells or of eyes that were wet, hearing only the beat of the drum and the feet treading onward to war, growing faint, growing far, seeing only the track, dust enclouded, whence back looked never a man to that village street! How we lingered around, listening low for a sound, till the thrum of the drum was a clover bee's hum! How we marched a retreat through the still village street and followed the footprints which covered the ground. And when weary at last, how we happily cast ourselves down in the wheat, talking not of defeat, heeding not the wild red where crushed poppies were shed, or the thunder and dread closing round, closing fast; but shut in by the rim of our dim mountains massed, we gave them but glory and fame unsurpassed, while for us was the hour—when the regiment passed!—Virginia Woodward Cloud.

Faithful to His Captain.

That was a loyal if not very gentle answer once made by a private soldier to Frederick the Great of Prussia, as the story is told in Harper's Round Table.

During a campaign in Silesia the king made it his habit to stroll through his camp in disguise at night, to come within closer relations with his soldiers. One night he was stopped by a sentry, but giving the proper password, was permitted to proceed. Instead of doing so, however, he endeavored to tempt the sentry into accepting a cigar, saying that a smoke would solace his long watch.

"It is against the rules," said the soldier.

"But you have my permission," said Frederick.

"And who are you?"

"I am the king."

"The king be hanged!" said the incorruptible sentry. "What would my captain say?"

Nurse Girl—"I lost track of the child, mum, and—"

Mistress—"Good gracious! Why didn't you speak to a policeman?"

Nurse Girl—"I wuz speaking to wan all the toime, mum."—London Pearson's Weekly.

No Millionaire Centenarian on Record.

Many persons have lived to be 100 years old, but there is no record of a millionaire having obtained that age.

What a Woman Thinks Of.

What does a woman think about as a general rule? According to a profound philosopher following are the mental occupations of a woman during her existence: When 4 years old she thinks of sweets and bonbons. At 7 her doll is her sole anxiety. At 13 she dreams night and day of her little cousin. At 18 she yearns for a romantic marriage. At 21 her thoughts are engrossed by her first baby. At 35 they are transferred to her first gray hair. When about 40 her mental balance is sorely tried by her first wrinkles and the disagreeable perspective they open up. At 50 she begins to think of the past. And later she turns her attention to the future prospects of her grandchildren.—Exchange.

A Good Timepiece.

Here is a fish story for the truth of which we cannot vouch, but which all fishermen, young or old, will enjoy. It comes from an English journal—the Northampton Daily Reporter: Last spring, while a party of tourists was fishing "up north" a well-known lawyer lost his gold watch from the boat in which he was sitting. In the fall he made another visit to the lakes and during the first day's sport caught an eight-pound trout. His astonishment can be imagined when he found his watch lodged in the throat of the trout. The watch was running and the time correct. It being a "stem winder," the supposition is that in masticating his food the fish wound up the watch daily.—Harper's Round Table.

Black Cats.

Although black cats have come to be regarded as mascots they were not many years ago looked upon with horror and distrust and supposed to enshrine the forms of familiar demons patronized by witches. Even now many people find something uncanny about black cats and refuse to own them.

"Who," it is asked, "would trust a black beetle? Look at his furtive, murderous, round-shouldered deadliness of shape—a masked, black-clad headman among insects. Doubly false even to his own name, he is neither black nor a beetle but a cockroach."

Against Them.

The native young person sighed. "It is indeed difficult," she rejoined, "to maintain a real society in the tropics. It is well nigh impossible for us to give anything like the cold shoulder, don't you know, and after all that is the main thing, I fancy. Ah, yes. Our latitude is certainly against us."—Detroit Journal.

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NEBRASKA INDUSTRY.

STATE YIELDS A MAMMOTH CROPOF "CORKSCREWS."

Each One Weighs Many Tons — They Were Made Before Man Was Thought of in the Scheme of American Development.

(Omaha Letter.)

SOME gigantic fossils brought from Nebraska recently by Prof. E. H. Barbour of Washington, D. C., have excited much interest in the east. There are lots of them in Nebraska, where they are popularly known as "corkscrews." In fact, they are thickly scattered through deposits which extend over at least 500 square miles, chiefly in Sioux county, and over all that region they may be seen projecting from the sides of cliffs and in other places where the rocky formations have been worn away by water and wind.

These freaks are commonly known as "fossil twisters." They are of enormous size, sometimes as much as forty feet long; but the most remarkable thing about them is the symmetry of their structure, which is absolutely mathematical. As weathered out from the cliffs, they are always perpendicular, and often they seem to be supporting roofs of superposed strata, as if relics of a bygone style of architecture. The spirals are wonders of perfection and elegance; sometimes they are wound about an axis, while in other cases the axis is imaginary, as it were, the spirals being free. It is difficult to realize that these objects are in reality works of nature and not of art, especially because no animal or plant



QUARRYING CORKSCREWS.

capable of producing anything like them exists in the present day.

The corkscrews occur in astonishing numbers in the region referred to. One frequently sees hillsides more than 100 feet high studded from bottom to top with the great spirals, but more particularly with the so-called roots which project out from them. Some of the roots are as big round as hog-heads, and they were formerly imagined to be fossil logs, until their relation to the screws were established by digging the things out bodily and entire. The corkscrews look strikingly like the instruments employed for opening bottles, turned with quite as mathematical precision, though on a scale so enormously magnified. Corkscrews, however, always turn in one direction, while the fossil twister is right-handed or left-handed indiscriminately.

Professor Barbour has established the fact pretty satisfactorily that they are fossil plants, and that they grew in water. There was a time, a couple of millions of years ago, when Nebraska and all the great basins east of the Rocky mountains were covered by an immense lake—an inland sea of fresh water. In this lake the strange plants, wholly different from any now surviving, grew and flourished. There were sub-aqueous forests of them—thickly crowded forests of vast extent. Each screw, with its accompanying root, did not represent a single plant, but probably a colony composed of many plants. The plants were related very likely to modern seaweeds. It may be imagined that they grew at a depth of several hundred feet while among their weird looking stems swam fishes of types now long extinct.

The waters of the mighty lake received great quantities of sediment, brought to it by streams, and this was deposited on the bottom at a very rapid rate—so rapid, indeed, that it is difficult to see how plants of any sort could have subsisted under such conditions. The steady deposit of sediment gradually raised the level of the bottom, burying the giant lake weeds. In the course of time the waters dried up, and the accumulated sediment containing the corkscrew-shaped plants became hardened into sandstone of a very fine and even-grained quality. Meanwhile the plants themselves decayed and disappeared, the place of each vegetable particle being taken by a particle of silica deposited from water. Thus the forms of the big weeds were perfectly reversed, even to the cell structure, and in this way it comes about that the corkscrews have been kept over to excite the wonder of a new age.

An Expensive Product.

The most expensive product in the world is the charcoal filament which is used for incandescent lamps. It is mostly made in Paris by an artist whose name is kept secret in order better to guard the process of manufacture. The filament for lamps of twenty candle power are sold for \$3,000 a pound. Those for lamps of thirty candles are worth \$12,000.

WHAT MEXICANS EAT.

One Need Not Leave President Diaz' Table Hungry.

Different lands have different diets. The usual complaint made by Americans when they go to Mexico is that the food is all alike and so highly seasoned that if it were different no one could tell it, says an exchange. No one who has ever eaten at the table of President Diaz can make this complaint, for while the cuisine is distinctly Mexican the dinner is so well selected that the most discriminating taste can find nothing to which to object. Soup comes on, not clear, but with a thickening of roasted pea flour and accompanied by larded-toasted bread and crackers. This is followed by the ever-present eggs and their accompaniment of fried bananas. One of the dishes served if the dinner is typically Mexican is bound to be the far famed mole de guajolote, which has come all the way down from the days of the Montezumas. It is roast turkey overspread with a heavy dressing of peppery chile and rich seeds. The tortilla, a small thin pancake, is popular among the rich and poor alike, and it will appear probably rolled deftly and containing finely hashed meat strongly flavored with garlic and chile. There are accompaniments of freshly sliced tomatoes, spiced lettuce, radishes and other relishes, and from time to time appear more substantial viands, such as the ever-present frijole beans, delicately browned in lard, prepared as only a Mexican can prepare them; stuffed artichokes, and mutton chops, small whitefish and scalloped oysters, the latter two being served as a mid-dinner course. For desert they have ice, prepared almonds, preserved fruits, marmalades, nuts, raisins and a great variety of rich, fancily frosted and jellied cakes called pasteles. Home-prepared extract of coffee is poured into the cup of each person to finish the meal and two or three spoonfuls of this thick, slippy and lye-strong concoction are drowned with hot milk, really making a cup of coffee of delicate aroma and delicious taste.

A BATRACHIAN FREAK.

It Has Five Legs and Gives Interesting Performances.

The famous Calaveras frog has found a legitimate successor. This one also lives in California, making his home near Colma. His claim to fame lies in the fact that he has five legs, and is credited with the ability to understand the English language. This is, more correctly speaking, his principal claim to fame; he is also remarkable for his toes. He has nineteen of these, three on each hind foot, four on each of two other feet, and five on the foot belonging to the extra leg. This leg joins his body somewhere forward of the normal front leg, and is supplied with regular bones and joints. The connection with the body is apparently perfect. In other respects the frog is like any other frog.

His style of traveling, however, is peculiar. With three legs on the left side and but two on the other, his course continually veers to the right, so that after making a certain number of jumps, he arrives again at his starting point. It is this curious method of locomotion that led to his discovery. James O'Connor, his owner, had occasion to pass the Holy Cross cemetery at Colma, when his attention was attracted by the little reptile's effort to move about, which resulted merely in his describing a series of circles. After dragging himself about in this fashion for a few minutes, at an extraordinary rate of speed for a frog, he began to move in an odd way toward a pond close by, walking solely on his two front feet. Mr. O'Connor, following him up under the impression that he had been injured in some way, then perceived the extra leg, and realizing that a genuine curiosity was within his reach, promptly captured the creature. A series of experiments soon demonstrated his ability to perform the strangest antics of which any frog was ever guilty. In fact, so intelligent did he seem, it was very promptly decided that he must be the very batrachian



FROG WITH FIVE LEGS.

immortalized in the familiar college song.

McGinty, as he has been named, has been taught many things which it is not supposed that the frog had sufficient intelligence to learn. For instance, his owner states positively that when asked which is the biggest town in California, or ought to be, the frog will jump about when Colma is mentioned, but preserves absolute quiet when any other town is designated. Again, suppose several men to be seated about the table on which he gives his exhibitions. Mr. O'Connor asks, "Whom do you like best here?" and the frog promptly moves toward the questioner.

Black Animals.

"Beware of black animals" is considered sound advice by a magazine writer who devotes six pages and numerous illustrations to warnings against and awful examples of black animals, leopards, cats, ravens, beetles and undertakers' horses.

THE EARTH IS FLAT.

AT LEAST SO THINK THESE DELUDED ENTHUSIASTS.

Are Making Preparations with a View of Proving the Correctness of Their Theory — Would Revise the School Maps.



EXPERIMENTS are soon to be made on the coast of Florida for the purpose of demonstrating that the earth is not round, but flat. Strange as it may seem, there are still a great many people on this terrestrial ball who deny that it is a ball of any sort. The celebrated Professor William Carpenter, who died in Baltimore, last September, was by no means the last of his faith.

In a picture of the earth as these unique theorists believe it to be—some of them—for they do not all agree the "South Pole" is seen as a wall of ice surrounding the circular earth. This conception certainly fits well with the idea of the vastness of the southern wastes of ice which have turned back all explorers.

The hardy searchers for glory have come much nearer to the North Pole, and have made the region around it seem small and familiar compared to that at the South, which is the true

EATS EGGS BY THE DOZEN.

Ernest Miller's Strange Appetite for Hen Fruit.

Ernest Miller of San Francisco is the champion egg-eater of the world. He has just proved his right to the title by devouring seventy-eight eggs at one meal, says the New York Journal. This is by no means the extent of Miller's powers. He demonstrated the fact as long ago as July, 1895, when he ate this till of fare in its entirety: Twenty-eight eggs, a plate of soup, a huge dish of macaroni, a large portion of stuffed veal, a three-pound tenderloin steak, a loaf of French bread and a liberal amount of Neufchatel cheese. In addition to these solids Miller drank three cups of coffee and several glasses of water. It was the first time he had given real evidence of his enormous capacity for food. Miller has no desire to pose as a freak, and indeed has none of the appearance of one. There is nothing gross about him. He is not stout but of athletic frame and possessed of great strength. It is said no man in the employ of the Clay street (San Francisco) marketmen, for whom he works, can perform anything like the amount of labor that he finds a matter of case every day. In dissecting a beef or any other animal that is food for humanity he is in the first rank of experts. Miller had always given evidence of a good appetite but never really tested his power until the enormous meal described was devoured by him, as the result of a wager with Joseph Werthimer, one of his employers. When Werthimer lost his bet he concluded to try Miller in another way, so he bet him \$25 to \$12.50 that

JAPAN'S NEW STAMPS

Are of Artistic Design and Beautifully Engraved.

However strongly the adherents of the Society for the Suppression of Speculative Stamps may feel on the subject of stamps made for collectors—"gun paps," the out-and-out philatelist calls them—they will be sorely tempted to invest in the new commemorative issue of Japan, says London Sketch. All the "advance notices" of the new stamps have spoken of them as "war stamps," but this they do not purport to be. They are avowedly issued in commemoration of two princely Japs who died heroic deaths in the fight with China. To this extent they are war stamps and it is not improbable that the Japanese, under the cloak of mourning, are indulging in a little jubilation by postage stamps, in which case the new issue has perhaps been properly described. The issue consists of only two values—2 sen and 5 sen; but of each value there are two types, in order, we suppose, that the nation's grief shall be bestowed upon the late Prince Arisugawa and the late Prince Kitashirakawa, with scrupulous impartiality. As this is a special and, strictly speaking, unnecessary issue of stamps, which will be on sale at all Japanese postoffices side by side with the ordinary issue, it is safe to say that there will be some tall kicking on the part of philatelists. If, however, it is Japan's object to make money by the issue, it must be allowed that Japan is not grasping. The total face value of the set is but 7d in English money. The stamps, of artistic design and beautifully engraved, form a vivid con-

SCHOOLS FOR DEAF.

THE EARLIEST RECORDED ATTEMPT TO FOUND ONE.

Systems of Instruction Now Used—Struggle Between the Old-School Advocates of the Sign Language and the Oralists.



HE earliest recorded attempt to found a school where the deaf could be educated was made in the early part of the seventeenth century by the learned John Butcher, a contemporary of Milton and Bacon, says the Century. He, however, says of the project: "I soon perceived, by falling into discourse with some rational men about such a design that the attempt seemed so paradoxical, prodigious and Hyperbolic, that it did rather amuse than satisfy their understandings." Indeed, it was not until more than a century after, when De l'Epee, Henicke and Braidwood founded schools in France, Germany and Great Britain respectively, that any permanent institutions were established for the education of the deaf. It is a very rare occurrence when a deaf person is mute for any other reason save the lack of instruction which a hearing child receives through his ears. Recognizing this fact and that speech is the most distinctive gift of man, Henicke and Braidwood devoted themselves to the training of the vocal organs of their pupils and to teaching them to read the speech of others by noting the movements of the lips and tongue. On the other hand, the good Abbe de l'Epee based his methods of instruction upon the fact that all human beings, when deprived of speech, either through deafness or ignorance of the language spoken about them, resort to signs to make known their wants. All savage races have a code of signs by which they can communicate with one another and with the surrounding tribes. He therefore conventionalized and systematized signs and invented new ones when natural gestures failed to convey the idea. With this system of conventionalized signs, brought to this country by Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet, a school was opened in Hartford, Conn., in the year 1817. It had been found, however, that the sign language did not solve the problem of giving the deaf a means of communication with the world in general. Very few people understood this language, while its construction, so far as there was any, and its conciseness—a single gesture frequently representing a complete sentence of spoken vernacular—rendered it unfit for representing grammatically constructed language. The method of spelling the words with the fingers by means of a finger alphabet was then pressed into service in conjunction with signs. This is the same as writing in foreign characters on the blackboard or upon paper, except that it is more rapid and more convenient. In this way the reading and writing of grammatical English could be taught, and both the manual alphabet and the sign language are employed in certain schools today. For many years after the founding of the Hartford school no speech was taught there, though today the teaching of articulation is an important factor in their work. In 1867, largely through the efforts of Horace Mann, who some years previously had visited the schools of Europe, two institutions were established in this country where the deaf could not only be taught to speak, but be taught by speech without the use of the manual alphabet or the sign language. One of these was in New York city and the other in Northampton, Mass., and they are today large and flourishing institutions. After the establishment of these institutions there sprang up in this country, in the ranks of the teachers of the deaf, a division which already existed in Europe. On the one side were the ardent advocates of the sign language as a means of instruction and explanation, while on the other were the opponents of signs, who employed the manual alphabet, writing and speech only. The controversy has been waged with more or less energy ever since; but like all the ideas of a cruder and less advanced age, the sign language has been gradually crowded out, until now it is entirely excluded from many schools and used but sparingly in others. A single argument brought forward by the son of a distinguished advocate of the ancient method in support of this language is enough to indicate its ultimate fate, though it has served a noble purpose in its day. He says: "It is a fact worth noting that the signs used by the Indians of North America are identical in many instances with those employed by the deaf-mutes of today." No one will question the truth of this observation, nor deny that it is worth noting; but we have reached a stage in the world's history when we can lay aside the tools of savagery. Through progress in enlightenment we are fortunately able now to give our deaf children a better means of communication with men than are employed by the American Indians or the African savage. It is a friendly struggle, in which the old-school advocates of the sign language are the defensive party and the oralists the aggressors. Both are, however, engaged in the great work of ameliorating the condition of an unfortunate class and have much that is common ground where they can clasp hands with hearty approval.

In the schools for the deaf in the United States today three systems of instruction are used. The methods employed are, in the first system, signs

and the manual alphabet; second system, speech and the manual alphabet; third system, speech only. Writing is of course employed in all the systems.

HAD AN EXPENSIVE JOB.

But the Young Fellow Thought That His Employer Was Rather Hard.

A respectfully dressed young man, evidently from some rural district, stood on a Seventh street corner trying to get some one to stop and listen to what was evidently a tale of woe, says the Washington Star. Finally a policeman consented to hear his story, and he unboomed himself.

"My name is Jabez Jones of Jonesville, Ark.," he began.

"Cut it short," answered the minion of the law. "I suppose you are broke."

"Not exactly."

"Looking for friends?"

"No."

"Looking for work?"

"No; I've a job at \$100 a month and expenses."

"Then what is the matter?"

"As I tol' yo'. My name is Jabez Jones. I take th' Jonesville Bugle an' thar war an advertisement in thar from a feller ther wanted men ter travel at \$100 a month an' expenses. I writ 'im a letter an' 'e sent me a contract ther Squire Adams sed war good. Fust month I war ter pay expenses an' show I could sell goods, then he war ter pay 'em back an' giv' me th' salary. I come ter Washington ter git 'quainted with my boss. Hed a heap o' trouble findin' 'im, but run acrost 'im. Went ter 'is boardin' 'ouse 'ith 'im. Ther night th' landlady turned 'im out an' 'e called on me fer th' money ter pay 'er, sayin' I war ter pay expenses fust month an' ther war part o' 'em an' 'e showed it ter me in the contract, whar it sed I war ter pay expenses. Now, 'e wants ter go ter Chicago an' take me 'ith 'im ter look arter th' branch 'ouse, as 'e calls it. It'll take a heap o' money an' I hev ter pay 'is hotel bills thar. Ef it goes on like this I won't hev 'nough ter git through the fust month ter whar th' salary begins. Now, is them part o' th' expenses 'ordin' ter th' contract?" and he produced the paper.

"Go back to Jonesville, and don't leave unless with a guardian," gruffly replied the policeman, as he walked away.

"I'll do it," muttered the young man, "an' let th' job go ter thunder."

A DEVOTEE OF THE WHEEL.

He Dilated Upon the Machine Leveling All Social Barriers.

"I presume upon the fraternity that exists among wheelmen," said the natty dressed young man as he lifted his hat on approaching a group of cyclists at the side of the boulevard, according to the Detroit Free Press. "I never feel alone since nearly all the good people of the world are awheel."

After a gracious welcome he proceeded: "I have just returned from abroad and am convinced that the bicycle is doing more to level the social barriers now existing in Europe than is any other single influence. In Venice it is quite the proper thing for a man on a wheel to greet a lady similarly mounted, whether she be attended or alone. It's a radical departure, but the influence is good. I made as many desirable acquaintances as though armed with the highest social credentials."

"But I want to tell you that the bicycle contagion has a stronger hold in my native city of Denver than anywhere else in the world. People so old that they can scarcely walk, children that have just learned to walk, stately matrons, smartly dressed servant girls, ministers, dignified business men, judges, lawyers, toilers and gamblers, all pedal through the maze of riders that crowd the thoroughfares."

"That's a new one on me," he said, interrupting himself to examine the finest wheel in the collection. "It's a beauty. Do you mind my trying it?"

All that the police have found out about the affair is the number of the wheel.

Meant Business.

"What do you mean, sir," roared the irate father, "by bringing your trunk to my house and ordering a room?"

"I'm adopted as one of the family," coolly answered the young man. "Your daughter said she would be a sister to me."—Detroit Free Press.

Making Rates.

Justice (who has been a shopkeeper) —To you it will be six months; for anybody else it would be eight.—Boston Transcript.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Over one-half of the arable land of Japan is devoted to the cultivation of rice.

Kid gloves, with hand-painted flowers on the back, are the latest fad in Paris.

Among the supplies sent to foreign missionaries the bicycle takes a prominent place.

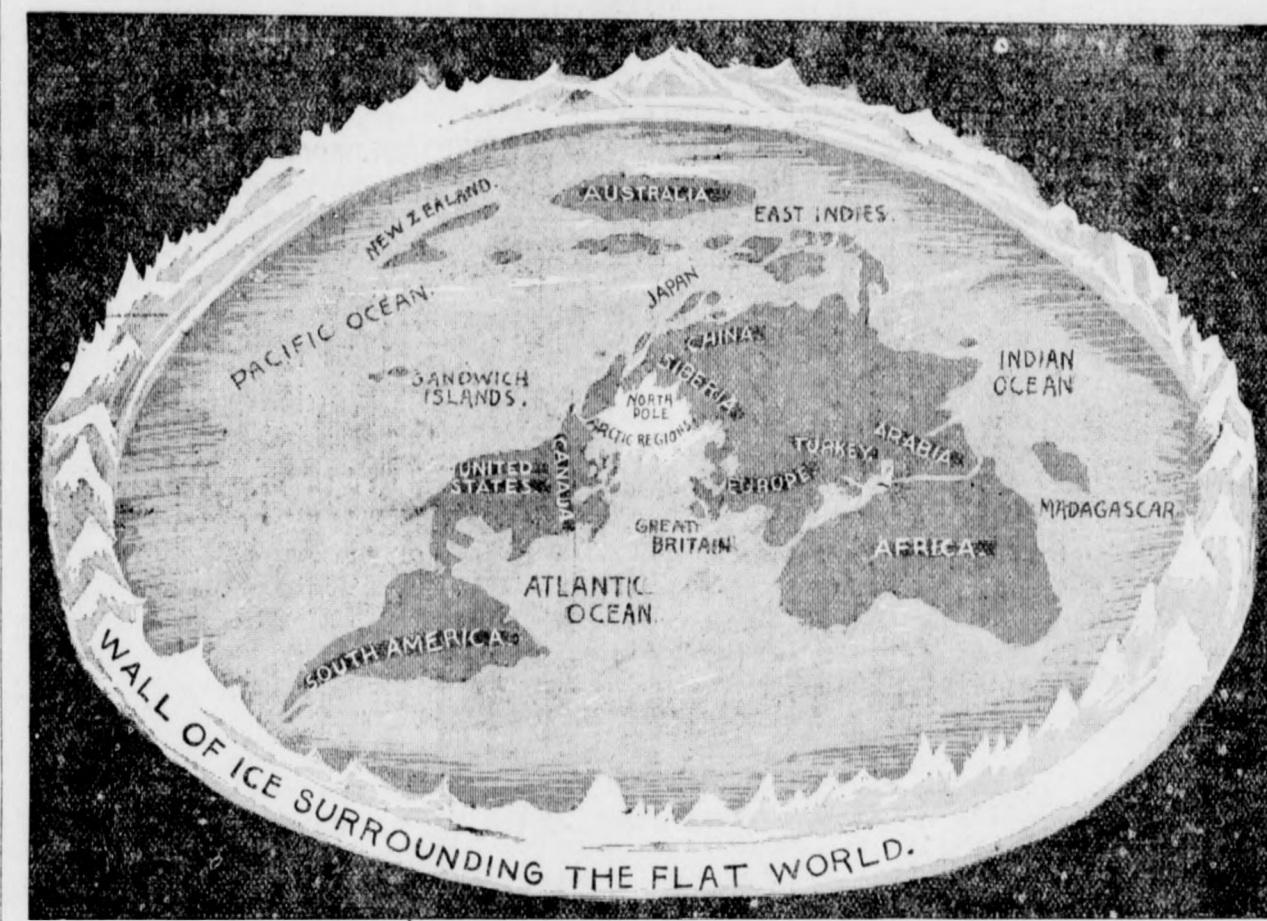
The flesh of the alligator is eaten by the inhabitants of India. Boiled, it tastes like veal.

The first man to apply steam to house warming was James Watt, the Scottish inventor, in 1784.

Louis A. Pettier, of Allen county, Ind., has been an undertaker for sixty years. He has buried over 13,000 human beings.

Something squeezed the ankle of a woman in Coffeyville, Kan., as she was shaking a mat on the piazza of her residence. She discovered that the squeezer was a snake.

From five hundred to six hundred monkeys are annually imported to this country. Most of them come from India and Africa. The price of a monkey here is about \$15.



IF THE EARTH WERE FLAT THIS IS HOW OUR SCHOOL MAPS WOULD LOOK.

"terra incognita." In the flat earth picture, the North polar region is seen to be a small region of eternal cold in the center of the circular world.

Alexander Gleason, the sage of Niagara street, Buffalo, gave long and hard study to this great problem of the earth's surface, and spent much money in publishing books and collecting information. At one time he advertised in a New York paper for sea captains who had made the trip from the West African coast around Cape Horn, his desire being to prove that the distance was much greater than it would be if the earth were a sphere. The information which he obtained seemed to be satisfactory to himself, though it did not convince many scientists and geographers.

The principal arguments advanced by the flat earth theorists are that a ship might seem to sail around a ball when it merely sailed around a circle; that all the effects of day and night could be produced by a fixed sun shining down upon a circular earth revolving like a card on a pin, and that the longest rivers have a descent of only a few feet.

They say that the phenomenon at sea of the ship "rising" or disappearing is to be explained by refraction, and that if the earth were spherical the compass would not point north and south.

These theorists assert that Sir Isaac Newton was crazy, and Galileo and Columbus mistaken; that if the earth were a revolving globe, a projectile thrown vertically upward would not fall on the spot from which it was hurled.

And all of these propositions are backed up by copious quotations from the Bible, such as the four angles, at the four corners of the earth, the four winds of heaven, the angels that ascended and descended, etc. The underside of the earth having no sun is, say these dreamers, the place of darkness and damnation, and that it is reached only through the bottomless pit.

The Ring.

The only ring my love doth wear Is just a little circle where The warm blood colors on her cheek And doth our first, light kiss bespeak.

And when I see that rosy sign, And when her gentle eyes meet mine, I know we need no goldsmith's art To bind us closer, heart to heart.

—The Cosmopolitan.

As late as the year 1545 the people of France entered complaints against caterpillars, and had lawsuits to stop their devastations.

he couldn't walk to the San Francisco almshouse from Clay street and return, a distance of eleven and one-half miles, within three hours. During the course of this walk he was to smoke six strong cigars. This feat Miller accomplished easily. "I did not know what I could do in the line of smoking when I started," said he, in speaking of the incident, "and so I puffed away like a locomotive getting up steam in a hurry, until I came to the end of the second cigar. I had to smoke them down to a stump of less than an inch. The walking part of the contract was as soft a snap as the smoking. I reached the almshouse in just one hour and three minutes after leaving the starting point. The trip out was largely up-grade, and if I had wanted I could have made the return in about three-quarters of an hour, but I took it easy coming back and stopped at several places to take a drink. The half-dozen cigars were nearly all smoked when I got to the almshouse."

To win \$5 Miller next smoked six cigars that were first soaked in brandy and then drugged, but they produced no effect whatever. All these achievements have won so much admiration for Miller's powers that his friends have presented him with a championship belt. The center of the buckle ornamentation shows the convex side of half an eggshell, and grouped about it is a flock of disconsolate and discouraged-looking citizens of the barmyard.

Terror to Evildoers.

Judge Parker of Fort Smith, Ark., who died a few weeks since, was known for a long time as the "Hanging Judge of Arkansas." During his twenty years' service on the bench as judge of the western district of that state 154 persons were convicted in his court for capital offenses, eighty-four of whom were hanged. It is related that on one occasion a United States deputy marshal was on the way to Fort Scott with a quartet of particularly villainous law-breakers, when he was stopped by a mob, which proposed to give the prisoners short shrift and a long rope in Judge Lynch's court. "I am taking them to Fort Smith," said the deputy, "and they will be tried before Judge Parker." This satisfied the mob, which dispersed with the exception of ten of its members, who accompanied the marshal as a guard. The four malefactors were tried, convicted and hanged in due time.—St. Louis Republic.

Wells says that the annual dew fall of Great Britain is equal to 21,161,337,355 tons.

STORIES ABOUT BIRDS.

A Raven with a Distinct Sense of Humor.

It is not fair for cats and dogs to carry off all the glory, says the London Spectator. Allow me to tell two stories from my own personal experience of gratitude in a goose, of humor in a raven. I was walking one day with a friend through his poultry-yard, when a goose hurried up to him, fondly rubbed its neck against his trousers, and followed him about everywhere. He told me that he had once rescued it from being done to death by its feathered companions because it had a broken wing. Could any unfeathered biped have shown greater affection? May we not say with Wordsworth:

"Alas! the gratitude of men."

Had officer left me mourning."

And now for the raven. I had been taking duty lately in the tower for my friend, the chaplain, when my slumbers were disturbed by the raucous croaking of a venerable raven of unknown antiquity, but, by all accounts, the oldest inhabitant there. By his jaunty hopping about under cannons and shady trees he clearly shows that he considers the entire precincts to have been provided for his comfort by a grateful nation. On returning one day from luncheon with the governor, to whom I complained of the sleep-destriving noises, I found my gentleman perched on the back of a garden-chair. I solemnly admonished him of his offenses against the church. He listened calmly, without sound or movement. When I concluded my homily, he turned up his right eye to me and deliberately winked. I fled.

Paper Gas Pipes.

Underground gas-pipes are now made of paper in England. Cellulose paper soaked in asphalt is used, and pipes made of this material are said to be impermeable to water and air, capable of resisting heavy pressure and not affected by the action of electric currents.

Tired of the Load.

Atlas—"Did I hear some one say that he wanted the earth?"

Jupiter—"It's quite possible you did."

Atlas—"Shade of Demagorgon! Who was it? I'm willing to part with it!"—Boston Traveler.

THIS IS A CAR OF CRAWFORD COAL.



None better. I am exclusive agent. Call and see me before placing your orders. Banner Times Block. MAY TENNANT.

Local Time Card.

VANDALIA LINE.

Trains leave Greencastle, Ind. in effect Jan. 17, 1897.

FOR THE WEST.
No. 7 Daily.....12:25 a. m., for St. Louis.
No. 15 Daily.....8:35 a. m., for St. Louis.
No. 5 Daily.....9:25 a. m., for St. Louis.
No. 21 Daily.....1:44 p. m., for St. Louis.
No. 3 Ex. Sun.....5:25 p. m., for Terre Haute.
No. 11 Daily.....8:35 p. m., for St. Louis.

FOR THE EAST.
No. 6 Daily.....6:30 a. m., for Indianapolis.
No. 12 Daily.....8:35 a. m., for Indianapolis.
No. 20 Daily.....1:44 p. m., for Indianapolis.
No. 8 Daily.....3:13 p. m., for Indianapolis.
No. 2 Daily.....6:34 p. m., for Indianapolis.

PEORIA DIVISION
Leave Terre Haute.....7:05 a. m., for Peoria.
No. 77 ".....3:55 p. m., for Peoria.
For complete time card, giving all trains and stations, and for full information as to rates, through cars, etc., address
J. S. DOWLING, Agent
E. A. FORD, Gen'l Pass. Agt., St. Louis Mo.

THE FAVORITE



The direct line between

Chicago, Michigan City,
LOUISVILLE,
And all points
NORTH AND SOUTH.

The only line to the famous health resorts,
West Baden and
French Creek Springs

The Caribbea of America. Complete Pullman Equipment.
FRANK J. REED, G. P. A., Chicago

TIME CARD SEPT. 13TH, 1896.

NORTH BOUND.
No. 4,* Chicago Mail.....1:13 a. m.
No. 6,* ".....Express.....12:17 p. m.
No. 44,* Local Freight.....11:40 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.
No. 3,* Southern Mail.....2:40 a. m.
No. 5,* ".....Express.....2:17 p. m.
No. 43,* Local Freight.....12:17 p. m.
* Daily. * Daily except Sunday.
J. A. MICHAEL, Agent.

BIG FOUR.

In effect Nov. 1, 1896.

GOING EAST.
No. 36,* to Cin., N. Y. & Boston.....2:59 a. m.
No. 47 Indianapolis Flyer.....9:10 a. m.
No. 11* St. L. Day Limited.....12:41 p. m.
No. 54 Mat'oon Limited.....5:21 p. m.
* Daily. * Daily except Sunday.

GOING WEST.
No. 35* St. L. Night Limited.....12:32 a. m.
No. 48* St. L. Acc'.....8:45 a. m.
No. 12* St. L. Day Limited.....12:41 p. m.
No. 53 Mat'oon Limited.....5:21 p. m.
* Daily. * Daily except Sunday.

No. 3 connects at Indianapolis. No. 4 connects with L. E. & W. and with trains for Peoria and Chicago.
No. 18 connects at Bellefontaine for Toledo and Detroit. No. 36, at Bellefontaine for Sandusky.

HUBERTS, Agent.

Connections: No. 4 at Indianapolis with Big Four trains for Cincinnati, Cleveland, Benton Harbor, Chicago and Columbus, Ohio.

No. 5 "Mat'oon Acc'm" at Paris with train south.

No. 8 at Indianapolis with train to Greensburg.

No. 9 at Paris for Cairo at Kansas with P. D. & E. north and south, at Mat'oon with P. D. & E. northwest and with I. C. north.

No. 11 at Paris with trains north, at Pana with B. & O. S. W. northwest and I. C. north and south, at Litchfield for Carrollton and Jacksonville, at St. Louis diverging roads.

No. 18 "Knickerbocker" at Indianapolis for Cincinnati and runs through to New York and Boston.

No. 35 at Mat'oon with I. C. south, P. D. & E. southeast, at St. Louis with diverging roads.

No. 36 carries sleepers for Cincinnati, New York and Boston, runs to Cincinnati connects at Greensburg for Louisville.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. 2081D.

MR. JON KOTIE EXCURSIONS.

Home seekers excursion tickets to southern states at one fare plus two dollars for the round trip, on sale at various dates in January, February, March and April, also special one way rates to southern points on sale the first and third Tuesday of each month. Winter tourist tickets to the south on sale daily, good returning until May 31, 1897. For particulars address

J. A. MICHAEL, Agent.

NEW STOCK WALL PAPER

—Embracing all the Latest Designs at—

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE

personals, yet it was generally conceded that the papers were doing about the best thing after all in giving space to the small affairs of life. The use of bad grammar was regretted but due allowance made for haste and could well be excused on the ground that the general trend of the papers was for good. Prof. Ogg maintained the county newspaper did more to unify the thoughts and aspirations of the people than any other agency. Some of the ladies present expressed their appreciation of the newspapers. Some argued that the newspaper should simply give the news without coloring or comment. Others claimed that the editorial had its place in forming and directing public opinion. Many people have no opinions except as they are fashioned by the papers. The subject was one of interest to every one as was shown by the discussion.

The Indiana Optical society is having a whole day session at Indianapolis today. Dr. Shipley is a member of the executive committee and left on the early train this morning for Indianapolis. The Society is in a flourishing condition. The bill to regulate the practice of optometry has passed the committee who reported favorably upon it, but owing to the great amount of business before the legislature it is more than likely that it will not be passed at this session.

This afternoon as the sheriff was ringing the court house bell for the assembling of court, an accident occurred that might have been serious. As the bell swung to and fro on its rusty bearings, the heavy solid iron tapper broke loose and fell with a dull thud to the brick pavement below. Three men were standing in the north vestibule nearly under the bell and their escape was a narrow one. The piece of iron weighs about twenty-five pounds.

C. H. Cunningham, who has been general manager at the Hotel Gentry the past four months, has resigned his position, the same to take effect this week. Mr. Cunningham will go to St. Louis where he will probably engage in business. Mrs. Cunningham will for the present visit friends and relatives at Greencastle and Newcastle.—Bloomington World.

The death of Mrs. Rachel Parker, wife of Ben Parker, of Stilesville, occurred Monday. Elder Humes, of the Baptist church, officiating. The deceased was 53 years of age leaves a husband and several children. She was also an aunt of Elder Brown, of this city.

Mrs. Amanda Tipton, of Mt. Sterling, Ky., is dead. She was a sister of Mrs. Bettie Allison and Geo. M. Black of this city and has frequently visited here with her sister-in-law, Miss Sallie Tipton, who is reported to be lying at the point of death.

There will be a "Mother's meeting at 2:30 o'clock next Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. W. Little, number 437 Anderson Street. A Bible reading will be given by Mrs. Kurtz. All mothers are earnestly invited to attend.

The Woman's Foreign missionary society of College Avenue church will meet at the home of Mrs. Swahlen on Wednesday afternoon, March 3, at 2:30 o'clock. All ladies cordially invited.

The young people of the Christian church will give an entertainment consisting of cantatas, recitations etc. about April 1, at the opera house.

Miss Ellen Joslin left this afternoon for Washington where she will attend the inauguration, a guest of Senator W. C. Squire.

James B. Vestal has purchased John Broadstreet's farm north of Cloverdale. The consideration was \$4500.

I. Vermilion and Fred Alspaugh were in Frankfort yesterday on business.

A. R. McMurtry, of Marshall, is visiting his son-in-law George Hathaway.

Mrs. Bert Callahan is visiting relatives in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Lucy Ellmore will move to Amo in a short time.

Otis Hendren, of Stilesville, was in the city today.

J. F. Darnall went to Indianapolis this afternoon.

Harry Maxwell is at home from Minneapolis.

Artist Concert Course.

Mr. W. W. Lauder will give the last of his series of three lecture recitals in the artists course this evening in Meharry hall at 8:05 o'clock. This will be the popular program of the series, the subject being miscellaneous "Talk at the Piano" on "The Poetry and Romance of Hammer and String" with piano selections from a large number of the greatest present day composers both of Europe and America. Mr. Lauder is ably sustaining in this series of recitals the enviable reputation he gained for himself here by his work of last season.

Tickets at the customary place in east college 50, 40 and 35 cents.

Lent begins tomorrow.

DePauw University.

This Column Records the Best News in College Circles.

The panthygaterian ladies are preparing for a big time at Ladies hall on the evening of Friday. They have issued a yellow invitation printed in red ink which reads as follows: "Attention! The ninth annual world's fair excursion will start from the Dorm Depot, March 5 at 7:30 p. m. Midway plausance out in full force. Buffalo Bill and other attractions too numerous to mention. The Pan. R. R. is the only line authorized to carry excursionists. Entire route through no-man's land. For further information inquire of former excursionists." The unique invitation is signed by the officers of the association in imitation of the signatures of railway officials. The DePauw ladies always have good times at their annual fraternal meeting and this year bids fair to be no exception.

The DePauw Glee club has a date at Muncie April 6.

Mr. Stutsman, 1903, is an Independent.

Frank Takasugi, who has been visiting fraternity brothers and friends, returned to his home this morning.

Miss Byrd, who has for the last week been ill at her home, returned yesterday to college.

Miss Harding and Miss Madden returned yesterday after having spent Sunday in Crawfordsville.

Geo. Terrill is reported to be up an the sick list.

I. U. and U. I. join in debate next Friday evening. The contestants will meet at Indianapolis at English's opera house. I. U. is to be represented by Messrs. Reed, Sinclair and Lawrence. U. I. will send, as far as can be learned now, Messrs. Hobbs and Holmes to defend her side of the question.

While this is being considered, it may not be irrelevant to say that some DePauw students have been wondering why our debate cannot be held upon neutral ground. The colleges are not far from Indianapolis and a larger crowd could be obtained, including delegations and citizens, if the debate could be held there.

The seniors at the opening of their class meeting after chapel were entertained by a piano solo rendered by Dr. Bigham. The seniors, it may be said, applauded more from custom than from any other motive.

Last night the Phi Deltis entertained in their hall. A good time is reported by all who attended.

Miss Polk, who has been visiting her sister here, returned yesterday to her home in Newcastle.

"Colonel" Boyd, who for the last week has been suffering with an attack of the measles, has taken up his work again.

Invitations have been issued by the Phi Mus for an informal entertainment Thursday night.

Those who attended the lecture recital last night and this afternoon not only heard Chopin, Schumann, Mendelssohn, Schubert and Weber explained and all their delicate art translated but heard their music graphically and appealingly rendered. Mr. Lauder is an entertaining speaker; easily understood even when explaining the almost inexplicable of music. His lecture is witty and full of anecdotes while while the feeling and spirit which he puts into the musical numbers makes his interpretation vivid and pleasing.

The Philosopher's club met again last night. The good of the college and the connection between faculty and student body, were fully discussed.

Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. 2081D.

Louis Steeg will leave for Washington on business in the morning.

The Louder Lecture Recital.

Mr. Louder is here once more much to the delight of all who are hearing his lecture recitals. His talk is so intelligent, so comprehensive and so discriminating and his playing so remarkable both in its interpretation and its execution that his recitals afford rich opportunities not only to the student of music but also to all who are interested in general culture and higher and broader mental development. Last evening was devoted to Chopin, "the sensitive plant of music," and to Schumann, its exquisite "tone-painter," as he very fittingly styles them. Every one present must have felt the very souls and characters of the artists portrayed and presented. The Chopin playing was full of beauty and interest, especially in the Polonaise and the Fantasia, but it was when he came to the playing of Schumann that the soul of the composer and the soul of the player were one; all of the Schumann numbers were excellent but the Carnival was great, and the audience could fairly see and hear the stately promenade, the awkward service, the coquettish banter, the butterfly fancies, and the serious and comic commingling of the whole lawless reckless occasion. His subject this afternoon is "Mendelssohn, Schubert and Weber" and this evening will be devoted to "Familiar Talk at the Piano" with a large range of selections from the best of our present day composers. Every one should allow himself and herself the rare treat of hearing at least one of these recitals.

The Weather.

The indications for this vicinity for the coming thirty-six hours are as follows as received by L. S. Renick & Co. from the official weather bureau at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 2.
Rain turning to snow tonight, colder tonight, Wednesday clearing and colder.

GARRIOTT.

The following local observations as taken daily by Guy Wilson who is in charge of the official weather instruments located on the roof of the West College building:

Maximum temperature yesterday.....43.8
Minimum ".....23.0
Temperature today, 7 a. m.....31.0
" noon.....44.0
Rain fall, melted snow (inches)......35
The noon temperature is taken daily by the BANNER TIMES.

Do not allow your system to get weak and debilitated. It is easy to keep well and strong by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

County Officers Bill Killed.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 2.—The fee and salary law, upon which the county officers have set great store, was killed in the Senate Monday.

The bill was on second reading when a motion to indefinitely postpone it was made and carried by a vote of 31 to 16. Thus all their work of the session went up in smoke at the first attack on the bill. The Senate then took up and passed under suspension of the rules the bill authorizing the attorney general to institute suit to recover the alleged claim of the state against the Vandalia Railroad Company.

Miss Emma Ridpath is attending the millinery opening at Indianapolis.

South Greencastle.

Fred Starr visited in Belle Union yesterday.

Mrs. James Black is quite sick.

Alexander Davenport is suffering from a bad attack of the influenza.

Hubert Jordan went to Cloverdale this afternoon.

The Vandalia depot platform is to be lighted by two large oil lamps.

Mrs. McCune is visiting in Crawfordsville.

Mrs. Maude Smythe is very low with consumption and heart trouble.

Putnam Lodge, No. 45 initiates new members this evening. All members in good standing are asked to be present.

George Hampton and Mrs. M. C. Hampton, of Bainbridge, were in the city returning from a visit in Coatesville.

For Letter Heads see

The BANNER TIMES, printers.

Our Bargain Columns.



LOOK OVER

Our line of Pants—and see the up to date styles we handle. An extra pair of trousers doubles the amount of service to be derived from a suit and it save money to have two suits instead of one. Try it.

THE BELL.

WHETHER

you want to buy or not, come in and see Our New Spring Dress Goods. We are filling our room with good things for the Spring Trade.

ISAIAH VERMILION

BOSTON STORE.

Special Sale of

EMBROIDERIES

THIS WEEK.

T. ABRAMS & SON.

AN IDEAL flour for perfect cooking and baking—is

HARRIS IMPERIAL

a trial will convince you. Home industry, ask your grocer for it.

The Harris Milling Company,

GENERAL MILLERS.

A Peaceful

Rest for twelve dollars and fifty cents in a fine hand carved bed, with a plate glass dresser and wash stand. AT

TUCKER & MALONEY'S.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN GOLD RINGS.

Gold Rings Warranted for 5 years in Band, Oval, Square, Carved, all sizes 25c and 50c.

H. G. KELLEY.

HELLO—38.

What will you charge me for \$1000, Insurance today?—MONEY.

Have you any bargains in Real estate? Yes, several of them. Call and see me—

James M. Hurley.

First National Bank, 2nd Floor

Stoves to burn

A large stock of heaters and cookers. Will make you a special price for one week. Don't miss this chance.

FOR PROMPT

attention in the Livery Line, and for turn-outs that are up-to-date at low price

COOPER BROTHERS.

Fountain pens

For 95c fully warranted, 25 Karat Gold Pen at—

LANGDON'S BOOK STORE.

If you want

To buy the best goods for the least money Call on—

THE GLOBE STORE

J. Sudranski, Prop.

Quality

SHOULD be the first consideration when you buy your groceries.

PHONE 90 and get prompt attention at the lowest market prices.

Alpheus Birch.

China, Lamps and Queensware.

500 PAIRS SHOES

3 1/2 and under, all a little out of style to be sold at One Half of their cost. J. T. Allen, Prop.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

G. EITELJORG.

Boots and Shoes repaired neatly and with dispatch.

Today's Local Markets.

(Furnished the DAILY BANNER TIMES daily by R. W. Allen, manager of Arthur Jordan's poultry house.)

Hens.....3
Springs, choice.....3
Springs, stag.....3
Turkeys, new, old.....2 1/2
Turkeys, young.....2
Capons 8 pounds and over.....2
under 8 pounds.....1 1/2
Slits.....1
Turkey, old toms.....1
Turkeys, young 15 lbs. and over choice fat 7 1/2
Turkeys, young, under 15 lbs.....7
Geese, 7. Lower.....1 1/2
Ducks.....1
Eggs, fresh subject to handling.....104
Butter, good.....10

Are You Going to Washington

To the inauguration of William McKinley. The "Big Four Route," in connection with the picturesque Chesapeake & Ohio Railway, offers the best facilities from Chicago, St. Louis, Terre Haute, Indianapolis, Toledo, Detroit, Toledo, Sandusky, Springfield, Dayton and intermediate points via Cincinnati.

Through Palace Sleeping Cars from St. Louis and Indianapolis. The most beautiful and interesting route. Scenery unsurpassed and historical interest unequalled. All trains are magnificently equipped with Wagner Sleeping Cars, Buffet Parlor Cars and Dining Cars. Ask for tickets via "Big Four" and "C. & O." Routes.

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Three (3) cents per copy. Two pieces for five (5) cents at—

Marquis' Music Store.

H. S. Werneke,

Does fine Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing at most Reasonable prices. All work guaranteed.

See Him, With D. Langdon.

Meet me on Meats

And I will meet you with the best of the market afford, and at the lowest prices.

William Haspel.

Jackson & Franklin Sts.

THE BIG FOUR

high grade flour is pure fact. Try a sack and be convinced. Fine pure Pennsylvania Buckwheat flour a specialty.

Phone 60, Big Four Mills, W. T. Besser

3 POUNDS OF fine Mocha and Java combination

coffee for ONE DOLLAR Candy, Nuts and Fruits for holiday trade. Phone 34.

Broadstreet & Son.

PHONE 48 when you want a first-class carriage and gentle horses for ladies use. Weddings and funerals given special attention by

Geo. M. Black.

Northeast Corner Square.

I instituted 18 months ago, the low-price and cash system, with the Gold Aluminum sets. In appreciation of your patronage, I give you cash coupons with every purchase.

RILEY & CO.

A Beautiful New style face veil give every hat sold for two weeks. Our stock is large and carefully selected, price very low

Mrs. E. J. Kellar & Co.

Washington & Vine St.

A Monument

of perfection foreign or domestic granite, also cut stone and flagging at low prices. Satisfaction warranted.

MELTZER & MCINTOSH,

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